

# DIVINE POEM

Written by Mary Wells, who Recommends it as a fit Token for all Young Men and Maids, instead of profane Songs and Ballads.

**A**H Lord my sins are very great,  
And my corruptions many ;  
Oh ! let me not, I thee intreat,  
Be overcome by any.

**B**ow down thine ear unto me, Lord,  
Have mercy on my soul,  
Subdue my Spiritual Enemies,  
And all my lusts controul.

**C**ause me to love the Lord above  
With all my heart and might,  
And let my Conversation be  
Well-pleasing in thy fight.

**D**O not Condemn my Soul, O Lord ;  
But for thy Mercy sake,  
Which is both sure and plentiful,  
Some Pity on me take.

**E**nrich me with thy heavenly Grace,  
Endue me with thy Spirit ;  
And let my Soul when hence it goes,  
Eternal Life inherit.

**F**orget me not, I pray thee, Lord,  
But still remember me,  
That unto all Eternity  
I may give thanks to thee.

**G**rant me, that I may never dare  
To live in any sin ;  
Nor let me not at any time  
Be catch't in Satans gin.

**H**owever thou dost deal with me,  
Give me an upright heart,  
And let my will submit to thee,  
And never from thee start.

**I**ndeed it is to be admir'd,  
How gracious thou hast bin  
Unto me from my Youth till now,  
Though I have liv'd in sin.

**K**indness thou dost bestow on me  
Every day and hour ;  
Yea, every moment, Lord, on me  
Thy mercies thou dost pour.

**L**ift up my heart unto thee, Lord,  
Unto a thankful frame ;  
And let me ever honour thee,  
And praise thee for the same.

**M**ake me think vilely of my self ;  
Shew me the want of Grace ;  
Let not the love of any sin  
Within my heart have place.

**N**othing's too hard for thee, O Lord,  
Oh ! therefore undertake  
To pluck my strong corruptions down,  
Even for the Lord Christ's sake.

**O**H ! let not any of my sins  
Come into memory  
With thee, O Lord, but let them be  
Conceal'd eternally.

**P**repare me for Eternity,  
And let my Souls Lamp be  
Furnished with the Oyl of Grace,  
When death shall seize on me.

**Q**uicken me by thy Spirit, Lord,  
When I shall wait on thee  
In every Ordinance of thine,  
Which thou affordest me.

**R**emove from me the guilt of sin,  
And its pollutions too ;  
And let it be my earnest care  
All evil to eschew.

**S**ecure me from eternal death,  
And let my Soul make sure  
Of an Inheritance with thee,  
Which ever shall endure.

**T**he time which thou affordest me,  
It's but a Span, O Lord ;  
Therefore let me redeem the time  
Which thou dost me afford.

**V**ouchsafe to lift mine heart to thee,  
Above all things below,  
And let it be my earnest care  
Christ crucifi'd to know.

**W**Hether I live or dye, O Lord,  
Let me be wholly thine,  
And let thy gracious Countenance  
Upon me ever shine.

**'X**Amine all my inward wants,  
Supply me with thy Grace :  
Let not the love of any sin  
Within my heart have place.

**Y**ea longer I shall live, O Lord,  
Let me still better grow,  
And let it be my earnest care  
The Lord of Life to know.

**Z**eal for thine honour give me, Lord,  
And let me holy be ;  
Guide me by thy counsel here,  
And to Glory take thou me.